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Coffee & Life : The Awakening



👁 139 ✓ 4 ★ 8

Chapter 1 by Ember Wolf

I slowly moved towards the aroma of the dark roasted beverage that overwhelmed the room, my legs could barely move but soon enough I had arrived to the magical device that had created the elixir of life. Near it, was my trusty coffee mug, with the quote "Anything is possible!" a gift from A friend from high school? I don't remember, I only remember that promise to stay in touch, yeah right, like that was going to happen. The beverage feels worm in my tongue, and the smooth silky liquid rush all the way throw my throat towards all my body, giving it life with every sip.

"You know, you should act more lady-like~" I heard someone said across the room.

Annoyed and without turning, I responded "and you should stop breaking into people's houses, besides" drinking more from my mug "I'm not a damsel in distress"

"Your right, damsels at least cover themselves, what is that? Just a top and underwear? And look at that hair, it looks like a birds nest, outrageous~!"

'Don't turn around, that is what he wants'

I reply "Shut Up! Why did you come in the first place, cat? Just leave me alone"

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"Oh darling! Don't get me wrong, I love the view, it has quite a charming" I could hear his grin as he said "and I think that v

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I choke, I saw a spoon and grab it, ready to throw it towards him. I turned around,

Chapter 2 by Elitekasperle



The spoon hit him on the forehead. It was making a loud noise and he was surprised. He did not seem hurt. He was wondering about my reaction and I was realizing that I just turned around which I wanted to avoid in any case. This is the moment when you realize that you want to be cool but you are just the opposite and there is no real possibility to turn things around. Besides...I just saw Cindy, my BFF. She was always up for good fun. I went to her, kissed her on her mouth and said: "Guys are five years behind in development plus their not existing sex life is stopping their brain from working". I took her hand and walked out of the room with her.

Chapter 3 by The Coffee Freak



Ummm.... she kind of destroyed the plot with that one. So.... I'll just continue.

I saw the same smirk that has haunted me for three years. The same turquoise hair, the same green eyes, the same lean frame.

"Why are you here?!" I shouted hurtling the spoon at him. He ducked and took a step closer.

"Don't even try it." I warned, narrowing my eyes.

"Is just wanting to see you a valid reason? By the way, I prefer to be called by my real name." He laughed. This was unlike him, it was almost like he was nervous.

No, he can't be nervous. That's just not how he is.

"Fine, Why did you come in the first place, faeles?" I muttered.

"Does it matter?" He was suddenly down by my ankles, back in his feline form. I groaned and nudged him away.

Chapter 4 by [BLDE_79] LeMaironi- merry chrysler



He triggered another hallucination of harmlessness.

Cindy was in front of me again.

"Faeles, stop it."

"Who's Faeles?"

"Okay, here's how I know you're not really Cindy. One, Cindy does no longer know my address. Two, A minute ago, an old enemy of mine, Cindy knocked before entering."

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The vision ended there.

"You know you're only harming yourself, dissipating and slashing all of your memories."

"Are they? Cindy never saw here. Cindy's last interaction with me was the mug from which I was taking in my coffee. You're trying to thrust me into madness."

"Ahhhh the plot thickens. Did you not hear the fourth wall crumble in the last ten minutes or so? Did you not see the aethereal voice speak with it?"

"Nope."

"Look around."

"Tile, some cabinets, oh look more tile! We don't live in a show, Faeles."

"Aye. We live in a book. We only exist as the one reading it remembers us."

"Huh. Maybe I should try whatever drugs you're on."

"Maybe I yours. Wake up, Hanara."

"Faeles. I'm awake. I was just drinking coffee dammit."

I was thrust into another madness. Cindy's head was turned to the side. Almost impossibly so. Her voice was warped, like it was going through one of those filters they use in horror films.

"You'll not waken if you'll not accept."

"Not Cindy, kindly leave Faeles and I to kicking Faeles out."

"You need to wake up. Wake up. Wake up and breathe."

I fell. Wasn't I on the floor? I hit water, tried to swim, and failed. I sunk.

"Wake up. Wake up. Wake up and breathe."

"Stop!" is what I tried to say. "Grlrbrrbrrlrbgrrlp" is what came out instead.

"Haha. It terminated itself there. Tell me, how does it feel to drown?"

"Get the fuck out, Faeles. I'm sick of your crap."

"Make me."

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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